



VALOR

BETTER OFF
DEAD

WAID,
DORRIN &
MCDOWELL

IMMONEN • MARZAN JR 94



MEET THE LINEAR MEN--A BAND OF INTERDIMENSIONAL TROUBLESHOOTERS WHO SAFEGUARD THE INTEGRITY OF THE TIMESTREAM.

HERE IN THE LIBRARY OF TIME, THEY CAN VIEW ANY MOMENT IN HISTORY--

--SO LONG AS HISTORY CONTINUES TO EXIST!

ANOTHER TIMEQUAKE--THE WORST YET! LIRI, ANY LUCK IN DETERMINING--

IT'S GLORITH, WAVE RIDER! IN SLAYING YOUNG LAR GAND BEFORE HE COULD FULFILL HIS DESTINY, THE SORCERESS FROM BAALDUR HAS JEOPARDIZED THE UNIVERSE!

IF WE DON'T INTERVENE-- REALITY ITSELF IS FORFEIT!

I THOUGHT THE SITUATION WAS UNDER CONTROL-- THAT FATE HAD DELIVERED A "REPLACEMENT" FOR GAND IN THE FORM OF HIS FUTURE SELF!

TRUE! OUR ONLY HOPE IS TO FIT HIM IN PLACE, BUT RIGHT NOW--

DEADLINE

--HE'S NOT GOING ANYWHERE!

STORY: MARK WAID • PENCILS: COLLEEN DORAN
INKS: MISCHA MCPOWELL • LETTERS: BOB PIN
COLORS: DAVE GRAFE • ASSISTANT EDITOR:
MIKE MCAVENNIE • EDITOR: KC CARLSON

ELSEWHERE...

ENTERING
KHUNDIAN
WARSPACE...

...NOW! BRAINY, ANY
ODDS THAT THE TWENTIETH
CENTURY KHUNDS ARE LESS
LETHAL THAN OUR THIRTIETH-
CENTURY VARIETY?

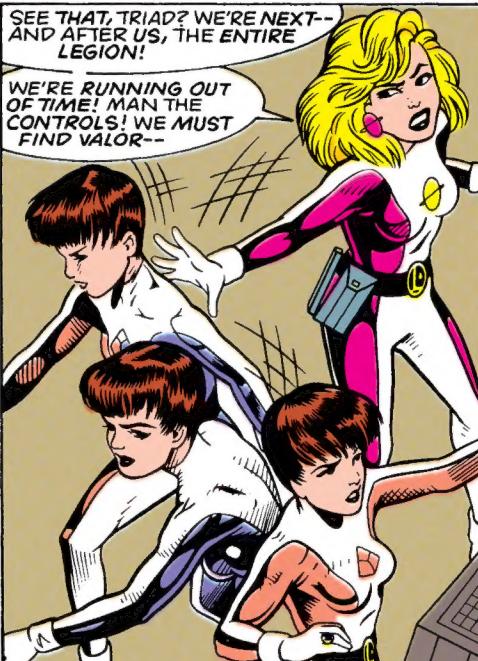
UNLIKELY--THOUGH
WE'LL FIND OUT ONCE
WE EXTRICATE VALOR
FROM THEIR GRASP!

AND ASSUMING
WE DO? THEN WHAT?
WE BEG VALOR TO LIVE
HIS LIFE OVER AGAIN...
TO SPEND ANOTHER
THOUSAND YEARS
TRAPPED IN THAT
TWILIGHT
DIMENSION?

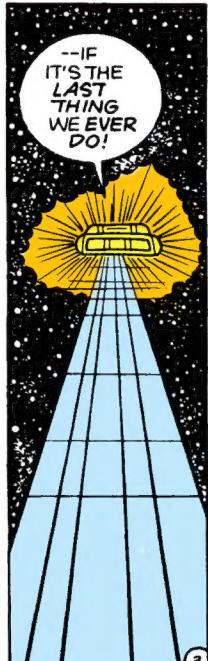
WE'VE NO CHOICE,
TRIAD! WITHOUT HIS
LEGACY, WE
LEGIONNAIRES WILL
SIMPLY

HOW DARE
WE ASK THAT
OF HIM?

FADE
AWAY



--IF
IT'S THE
LAST
THING
WE EVER
DO!





<I... I DO!
AND I KNOW YOUR FOOLISHNESS!>

<SO-- THE
STRILING
KNOWS MY
NAME!>

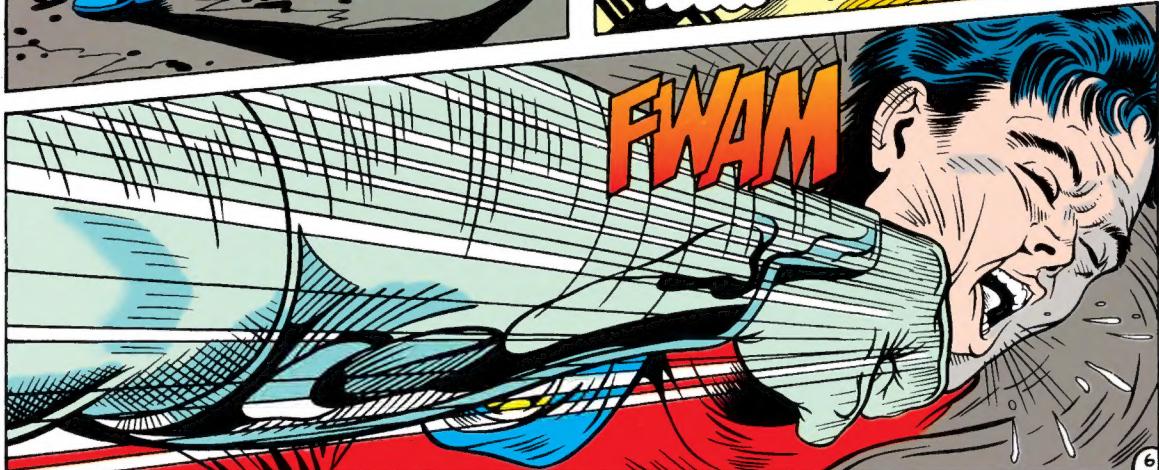
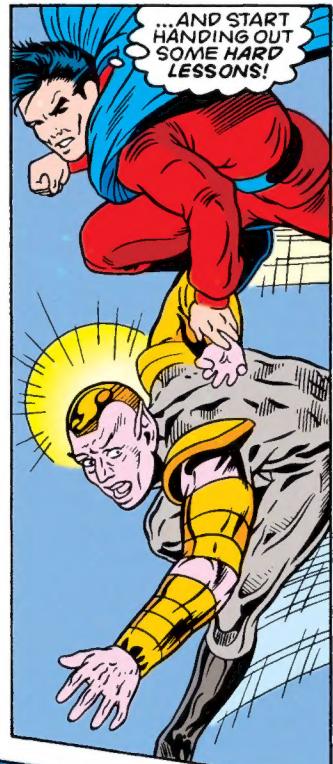
SHWISHH

<YOU NEVER
HAD THE DROON
ON ME! I LET MYSELF
BE CAPTURED!!>

<YOUR WARSHIP
IS IMPENETRABLE--
FROM THE OUTSIDE!
BUT FROM THE
INSIDE-->

<--I CAN
TEAR THE HELL
OUT OF IT!>

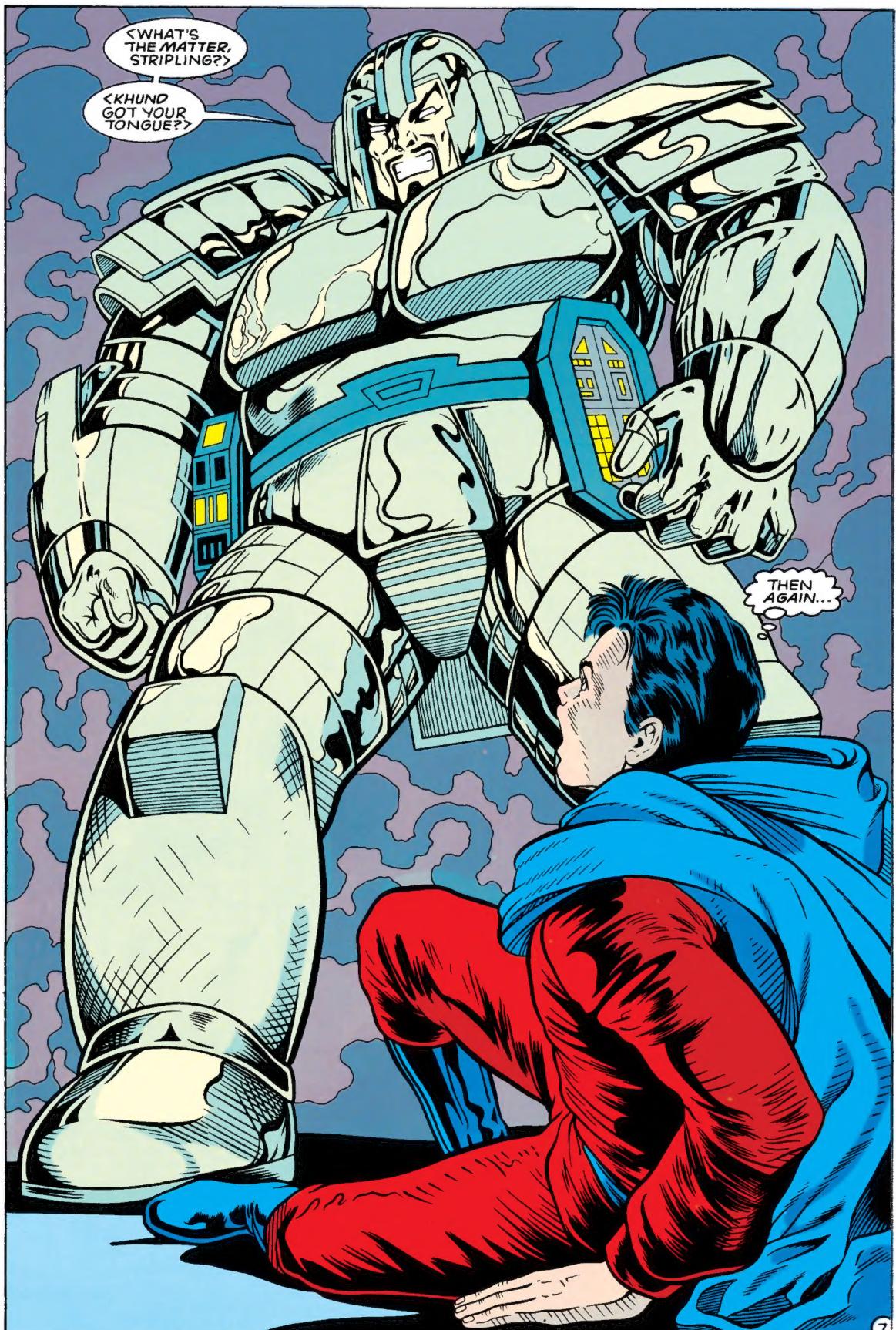
KATHOOM



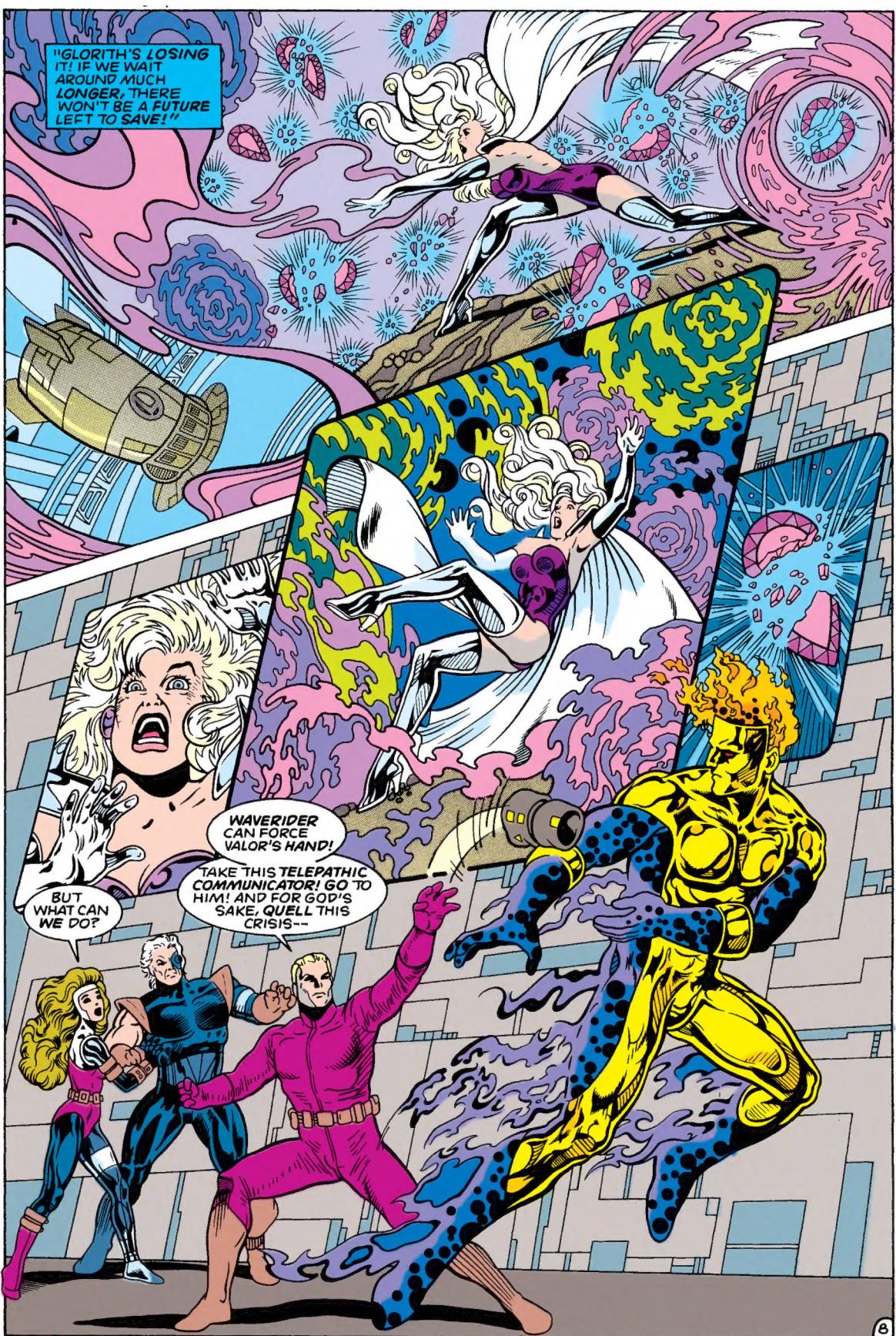
WHAT'S
THE MATTER,
STRIPING?

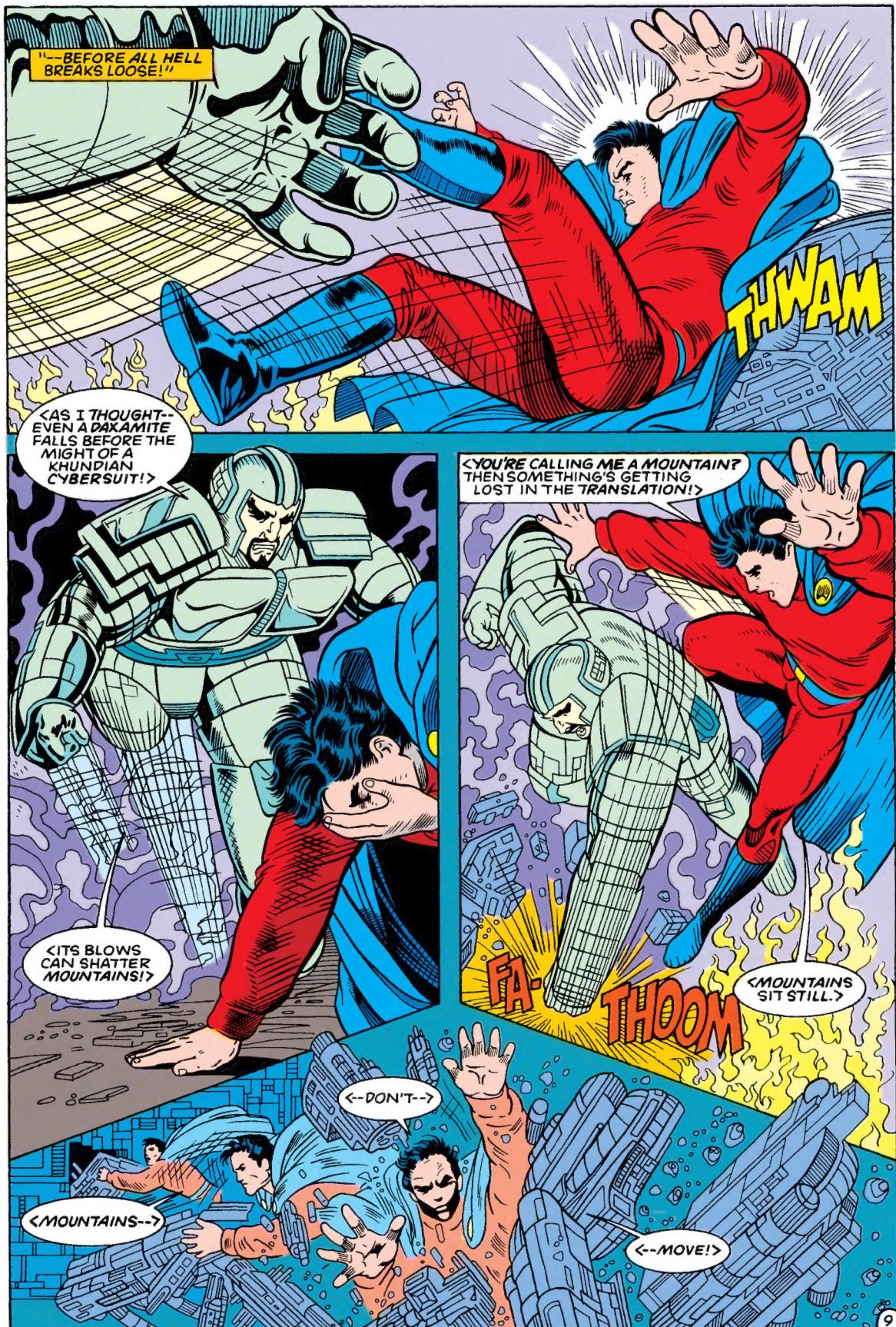
KHUND
GOT YOUR
TONGUE?

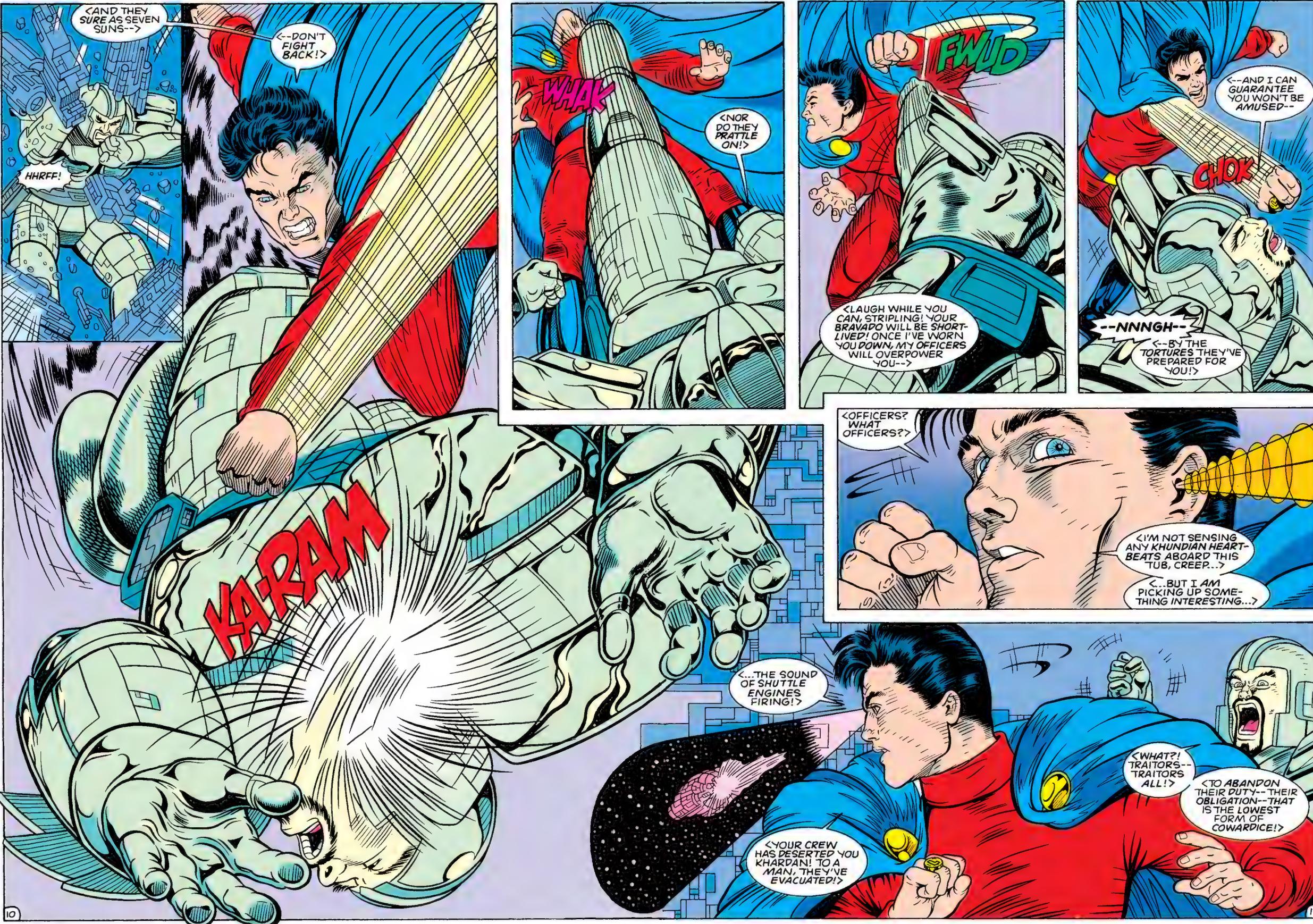
THEN
AGAIN...

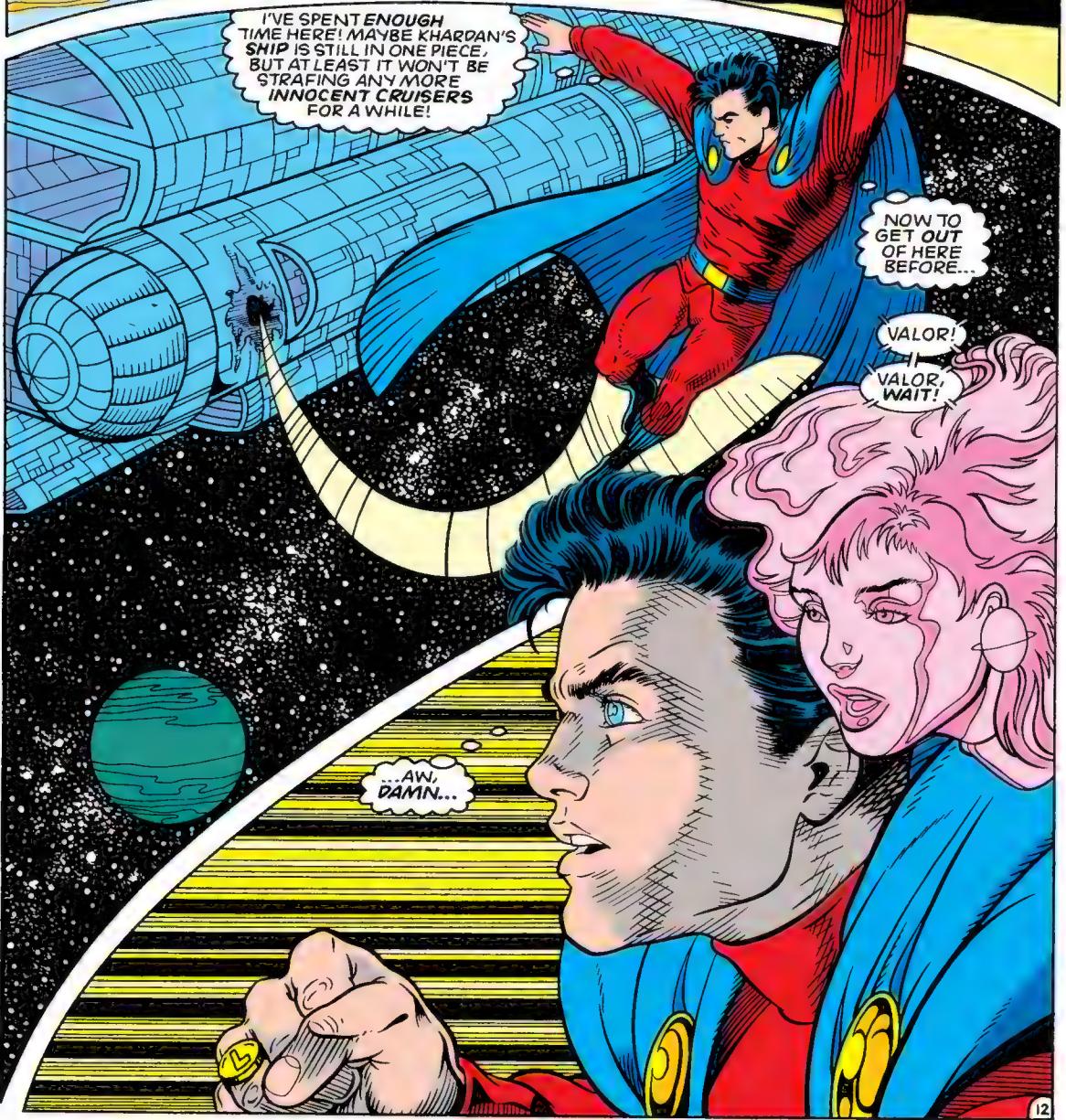


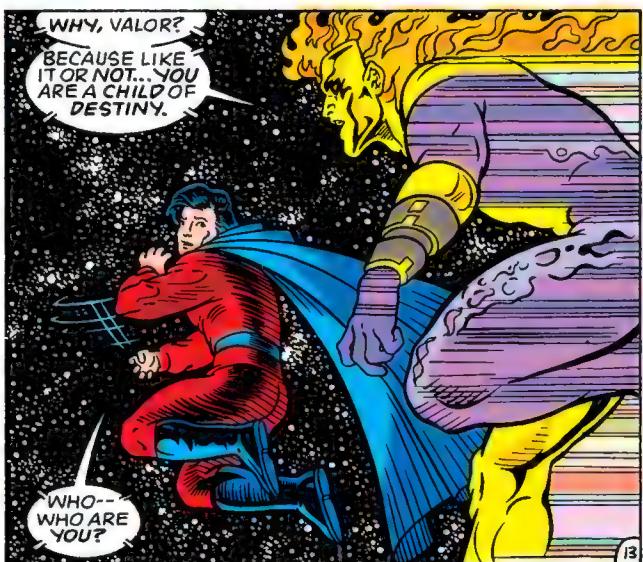
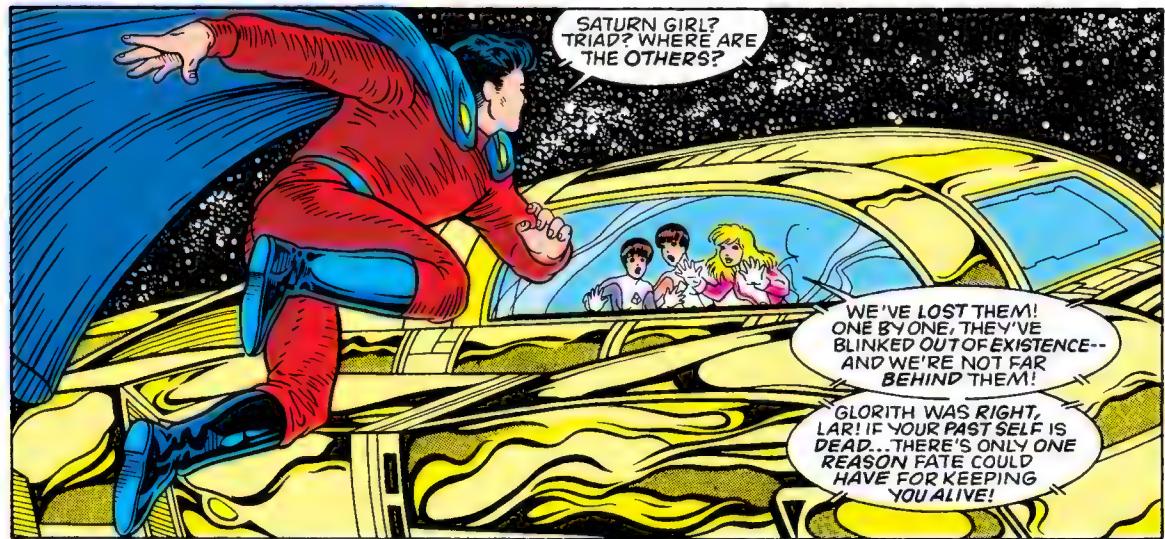
"GLORITH'S LOSING IT! IF WE WAIT AROUND MUCH LONGER, THERE WON'T BE A FUTURE LEFT TO SAVE!"

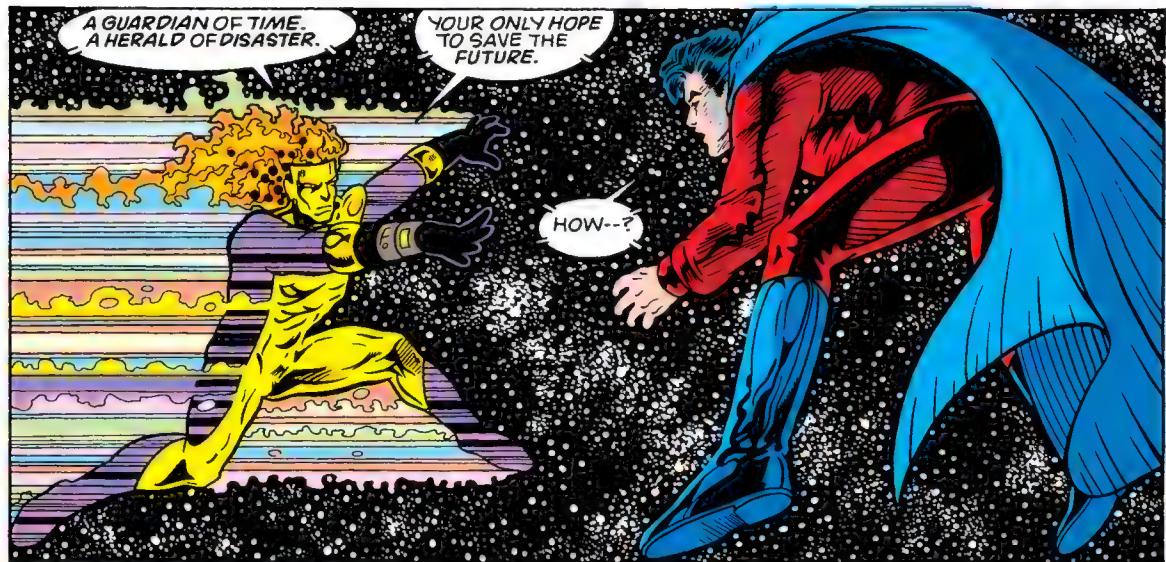


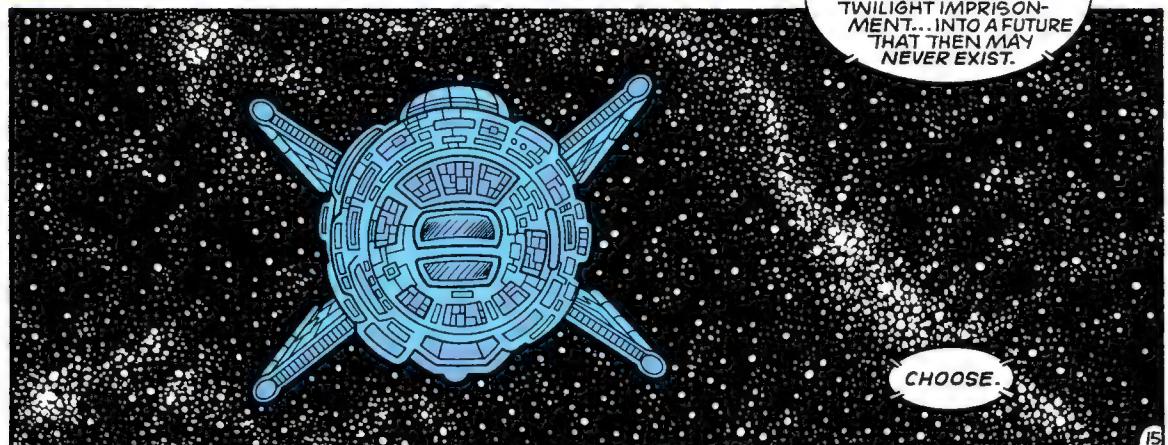




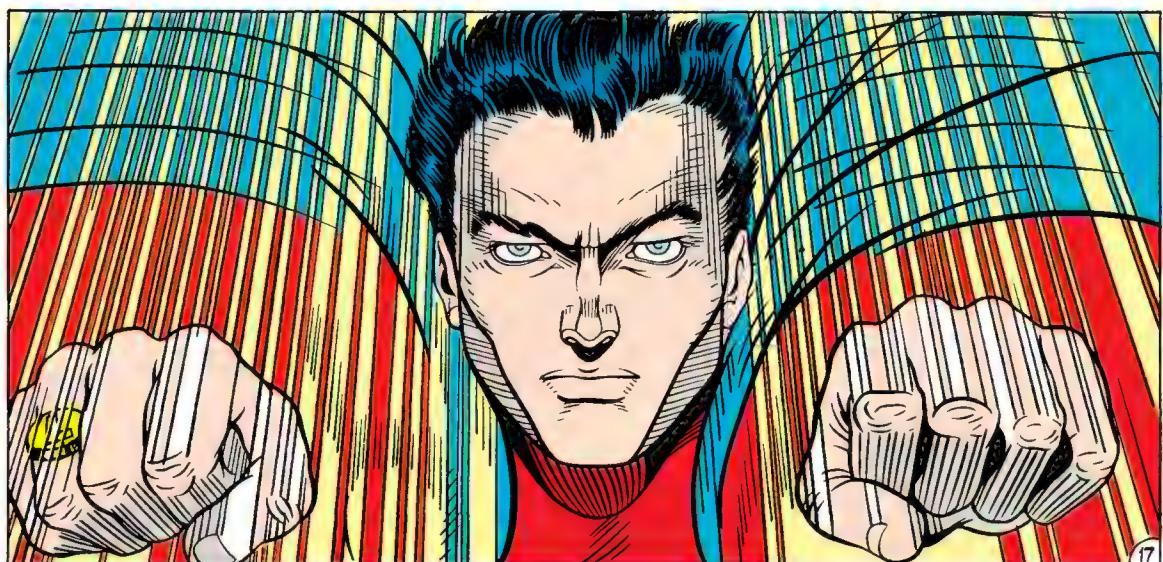


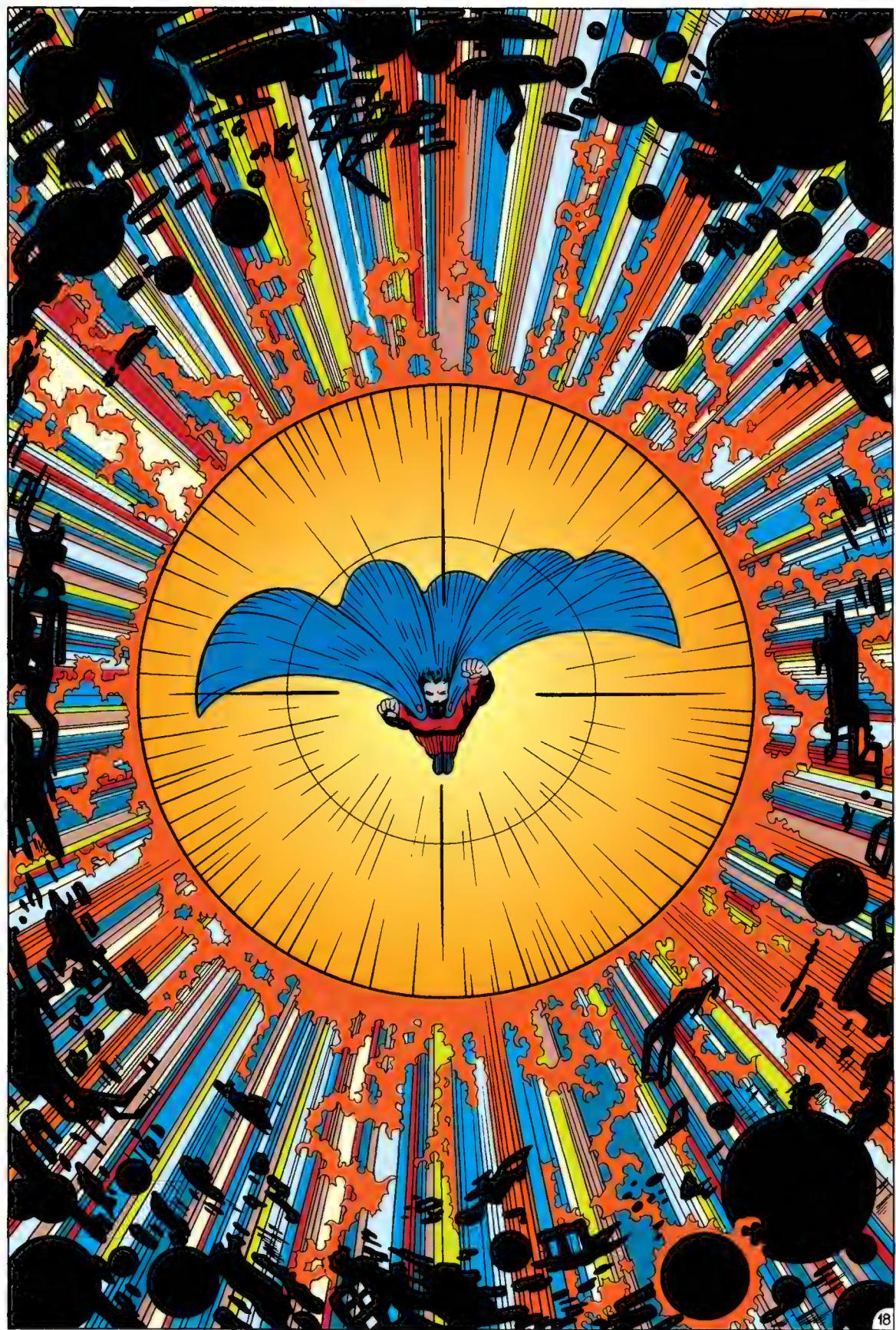


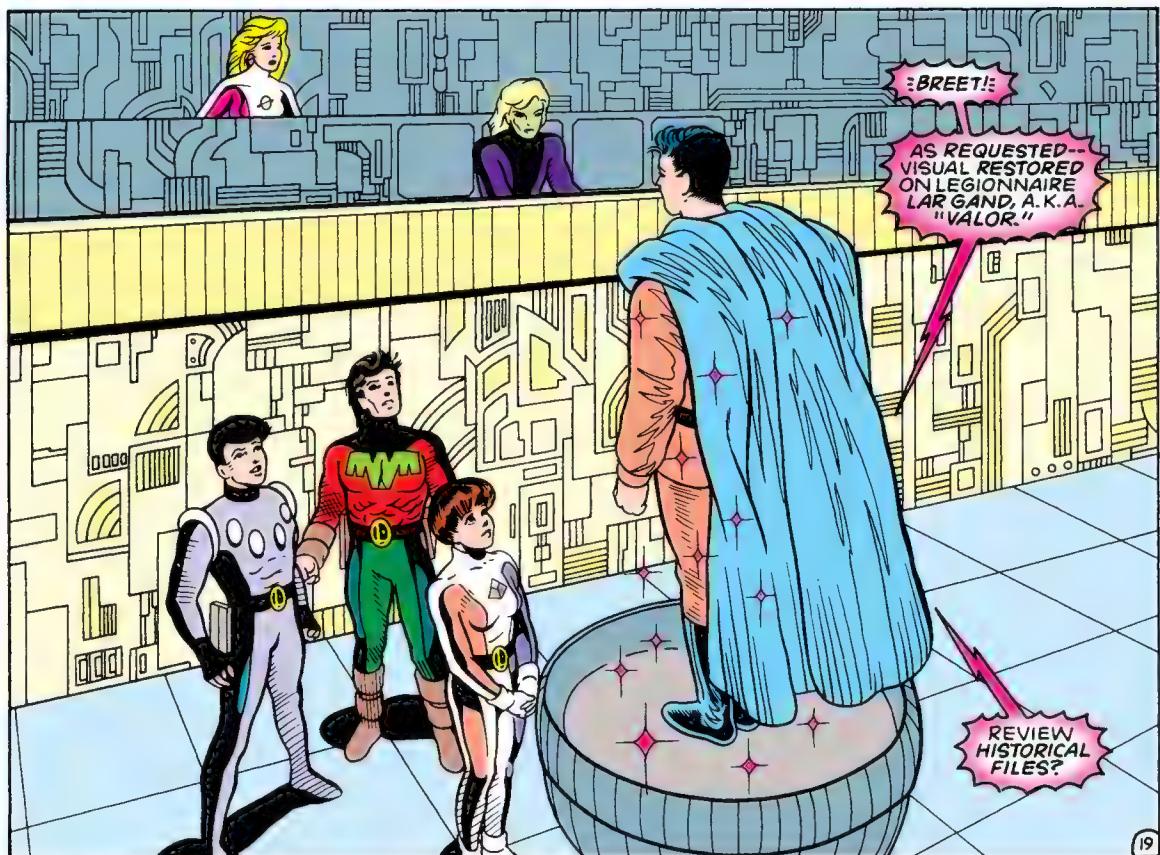
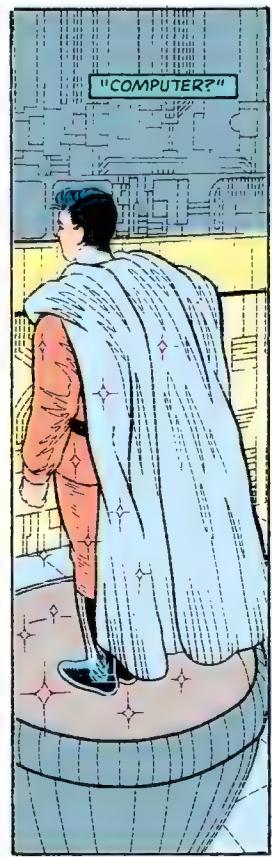
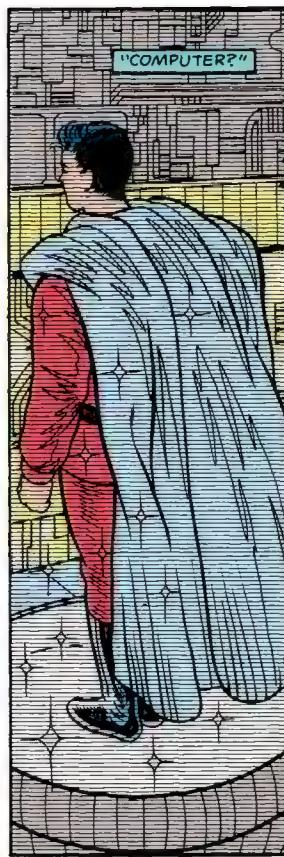


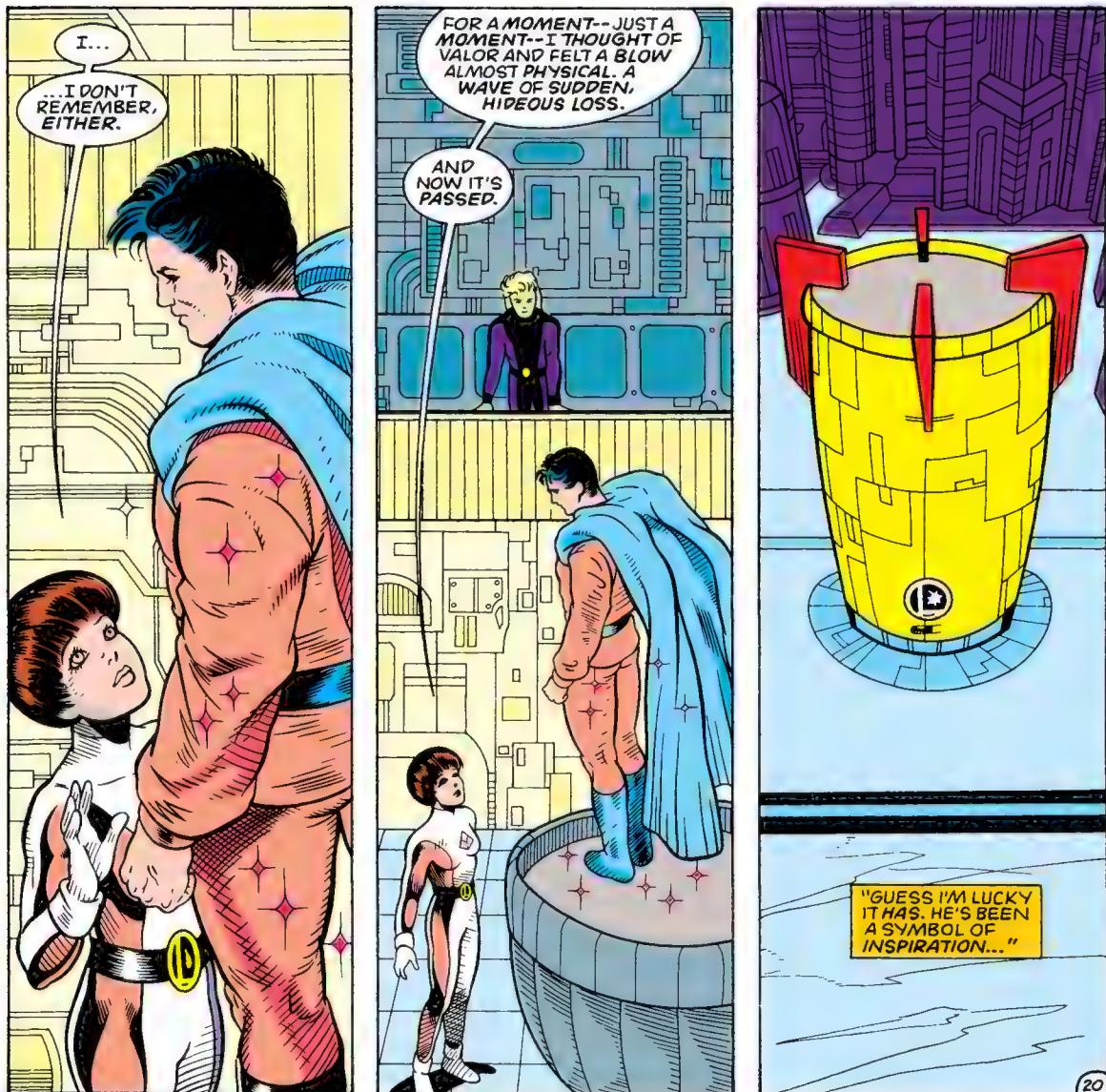
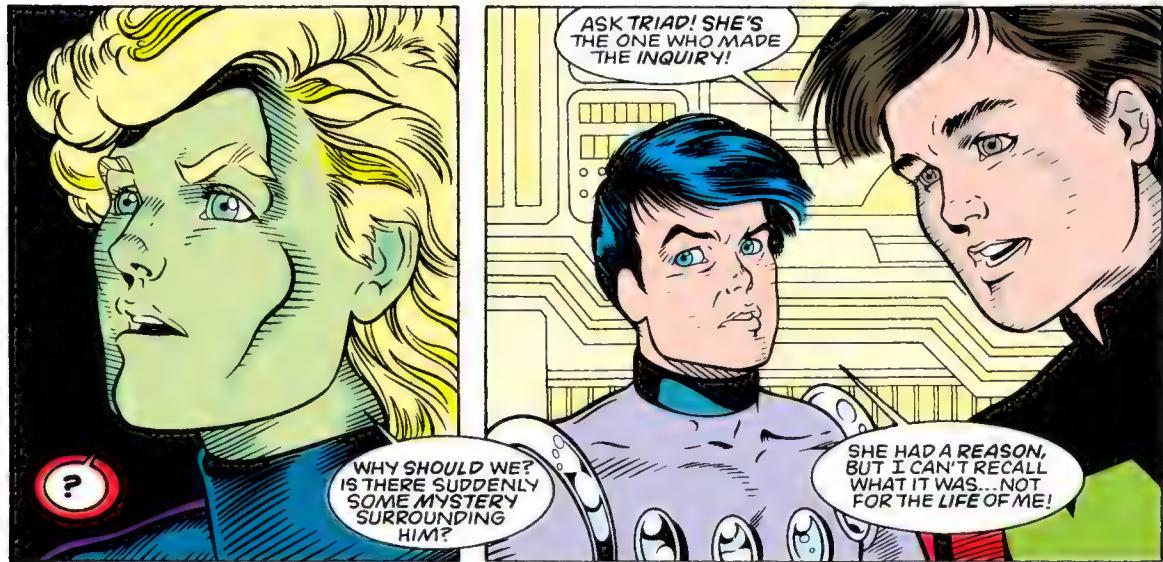


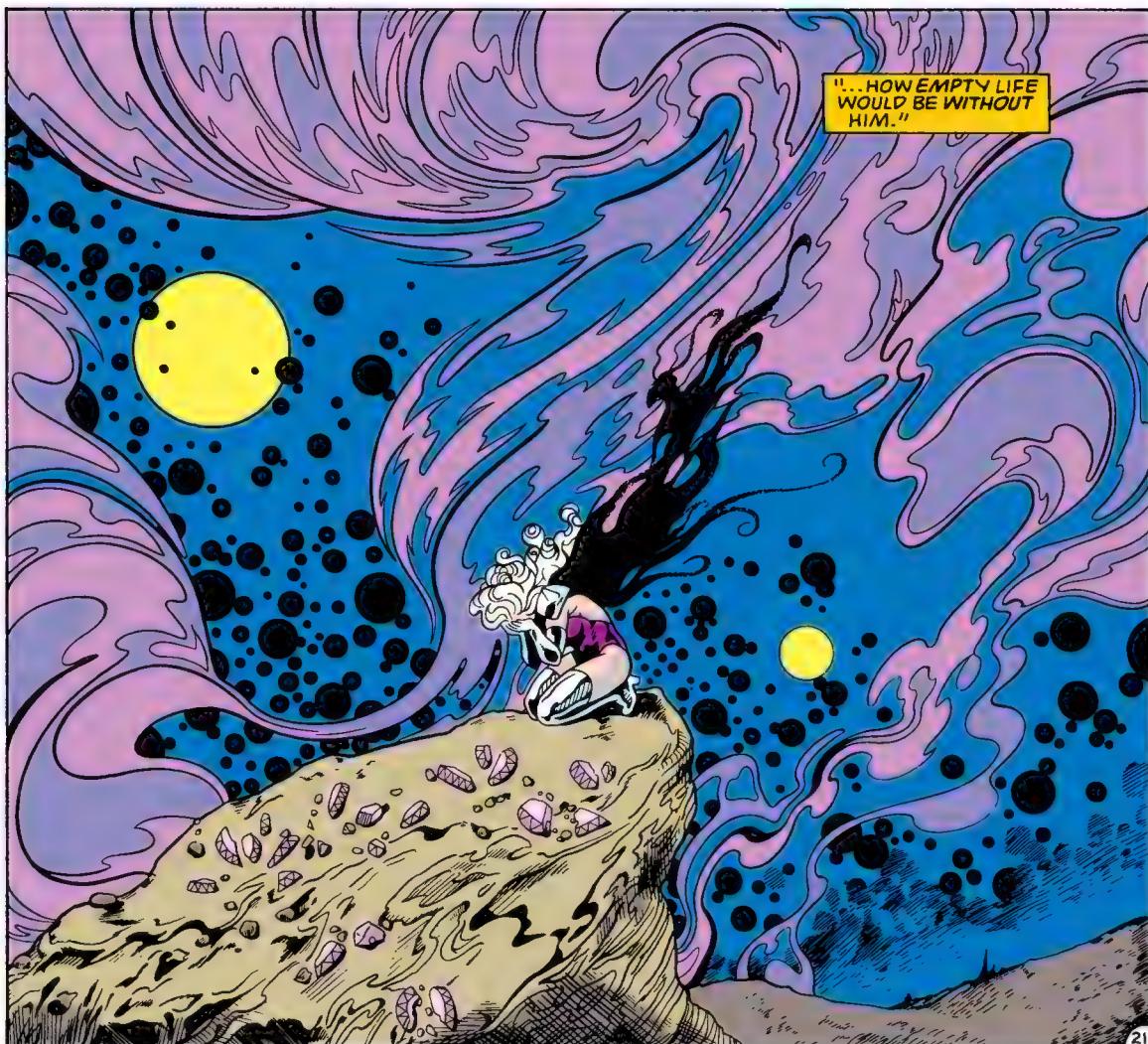
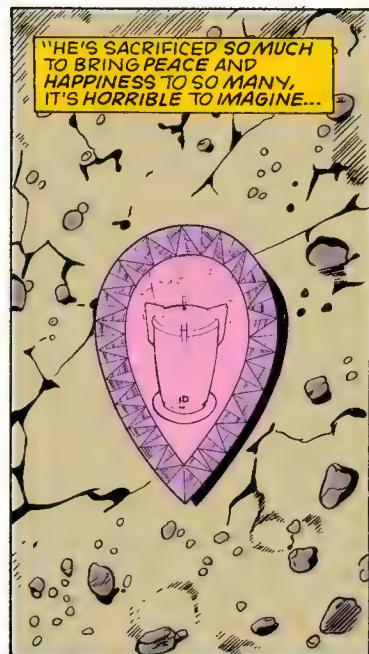
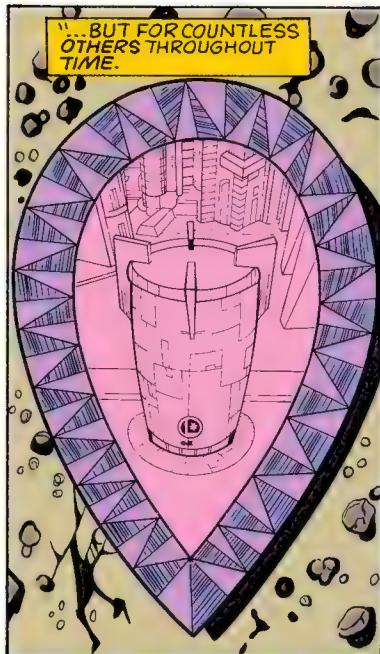
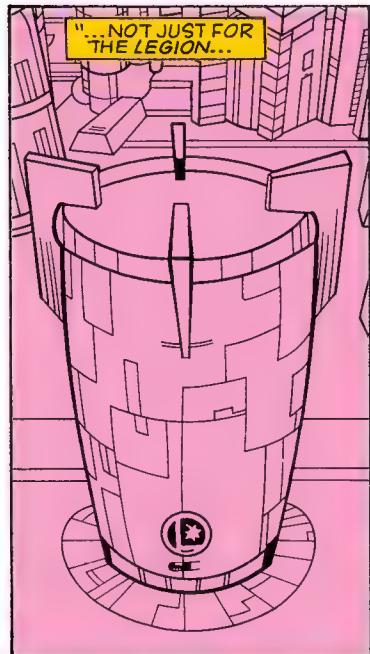














...ABOUT
FORTY-EIGHT
HOURS.

NEXT: SUDDEN DEATH OVERTIME!

DC UNIVERSE

It's hard to decide where Jack Kirby made his greatest contribution.

As an artist, he was among the first to realize that a comic book page is not a screen, or a stage, or a strip—it's a *page*, with unique demands and possibilities. Jack demonstrated those possibilities and in the process helped create the visual vocabulary that gives the best comics their graphic vitality and communicative power. Everyone working in the form today owes him a debt of thanks.

As a storyteller, Jack's mythic imagination was unrivaled in comics or any other medium. He had a gift for taking the cosmic themes, casting them as superhero-and-science-fiction stories and, through his superb graphic narrative, making them both accessible and exciting to everyone, from urchins to academics. *Thor*, *The X-Men*, *The Fantastic Four*, **THE NEW GODS**—the list of Jack's comic book mythologies is an honor roll. But his talent wasn't only for grand, cosmic sagas; he did extraordinary work in westerns, crime dramas, and, most surprisingly, in romance comics, a genre Jack and Joe Simon created.

Despite a catalogue of achievements that will probably never be equalled, Jack was quiet, modest, genial—a thoroughly nice guy and a perfect model of the hard-working professional.

Jack died on February 6, 1994. He was a very young 76.

Anyone who cares about popular culture will miss Jack Kirby, the artist. And anyone who was fortunate enough to know him personally will grieve for Jack Kirby, the man.

JACK KIRBY 1917-1994

From Baaldur, with love...



GLORITH
novus